

Ir.

Call for the musick in the other room.

K. HEN. Set me the crown upon my pillow here ^a.

CLA. His eye is hollow, and he changes much.

WAH. Less noise, less noise ^e.

Enter Prince HENRY.

R HEN. Who saw the duke of Clarence ?

CLA. I am here, brother, full of heaviness.

" Oh, lull me, lull me, charming air.
 ** My senses rocked with wonder sweet !
 *c Like snow on wool thy fallings are *
 " Soft, like a spirit, are thy feet.
 " Grief who need fear,
 " That hath an ear?
 " Down let him lie,
 " And slumbering die.

" And change his soul for harmony." Bo SWELL.

³ Set me the crown upon my pillow here.] It is still the custom in France to place the crown on the King's pillow, when he is dying.

Holinshed, p. 541, speaking of the death of King Henry IV. says : *e During this his last sickness ^e, he caused his crown ^e to be set on a pillow at his bed's head, and suddenly his pangs so sore troubled him, that he lay as though all his vitall spirits had beene from him departed. Such as were about him, thinking verelie that he had beene departed, covered his face with a linnen cloth.

*c The prince his sonne being hereof advertised, entered into the chamber, tooke awaie the crown ^e and departed. The father being suddenly revived out of that trance, quicklie perceived the prince his sonne had taken it awaie, caused him to come before his presence, requiring of him what he meant so to misuse himselfe. The prince with a good audacitie answered : Sir, to mine and all men's iudgements you seemed dead in this world, and therefore I as your next heire apparant tooke that as mine owne, and not as yours. Well, faire sonne, (said the kinge with a great sigh,) what right I had to it, God knoweth. Well (said the prince) if you die king, I will have the garland, and trust to keepe it with the sword against all mine enemies, as you have doone, &c.